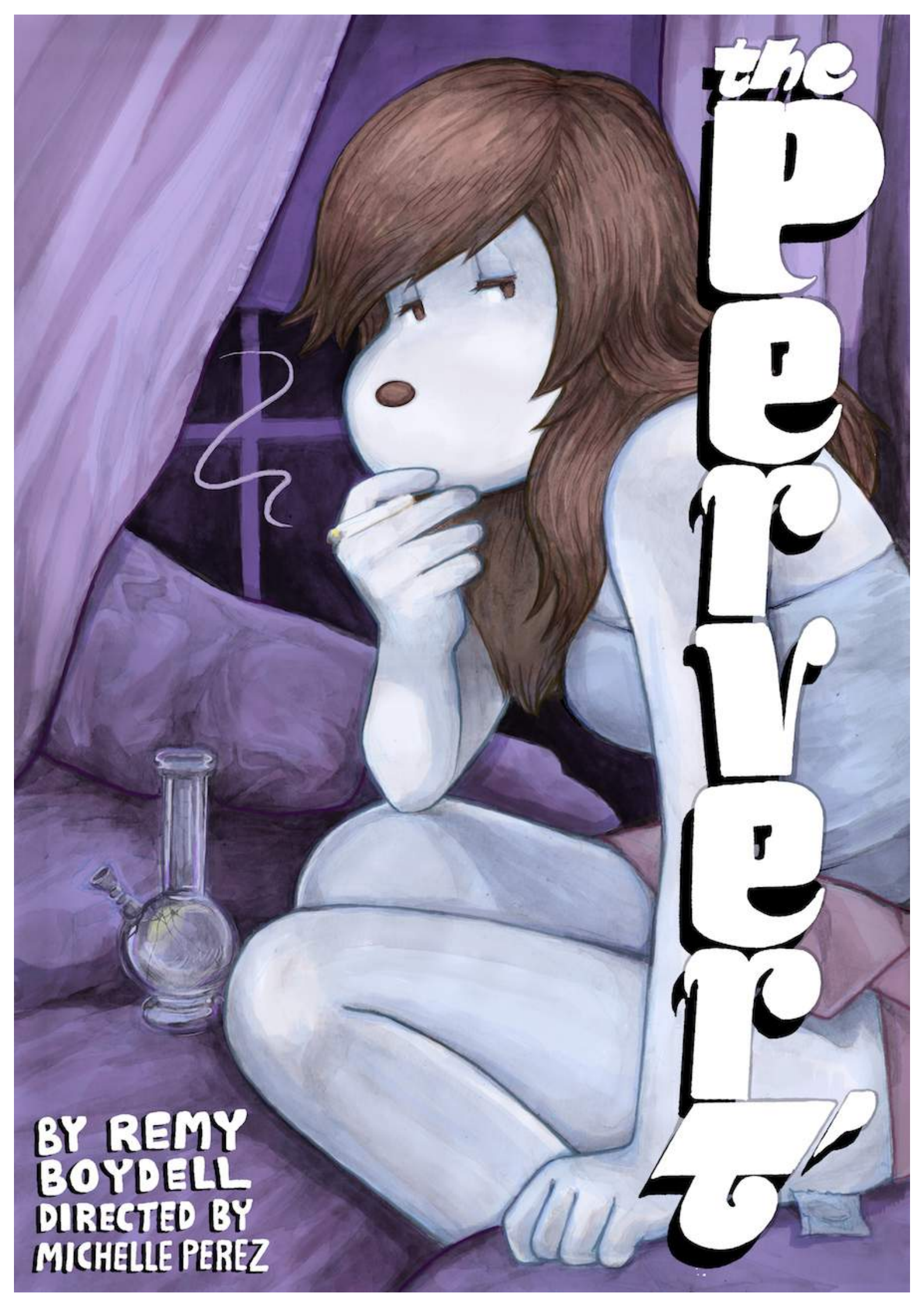




the Pervert

BY REMY
BOYDELL
DIRECTED BY
MICHELLE PEREZ



THE PERVERT



YOUNG DUDES ARE PROBABLY THE MOST PLIABLE PEOPLE IN THE HISTORY OF PEOPLE.



A 'FISCALLY CONSERVATIVE, SOCIALLY LIBERTARIAN' GUY ASKS ME TO FUCK HIS ASS WHILE HE CALLS ME A FUCKING FAGGOT.



I WASN'T FLOORED BECAUSE THIS ISN'T ESPECIALLY NEW OR UNIQUE.



THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE MOST CLIENTELE. LIKE, 'NORMCORE'? HE'S NOT THAT GAY, HE'LL STATE OVER AND OVER.



MY DUDE IF I'M FUCKING YOU IN THE ASSHOLE WITH A FLESH AND BLOOD PENIS THAT'S NOT, STRICTLY SPEAKING, STRAIGHT.



MEN LOVE TO HEAR THEMSELVES TALKING ABOUT THEMSELVES. I'M THINKING THIS EARLIER IN THE NIGHT OVER FAST FOOD.



WITH NO PROMPTING ON HIS POLITICAL DEAL HE MAKES OUT A BULGE IN MY SHORTS, GOES ON ABOUT HOW HE'S OK DOING THIS WITH ME.



HE'S THE MANAGER OF THE PLACE. KIDS ARE PLAYING IN THE BALL PIT WHILE HE TALKS ABOUT MY DICK.



IT'S REALLY NOT SANITARY IN THE BALL PIT. I READ THERE'S ALL KINDA POOP PARTICLES. HE PAYS EXTRA SO HE CUMS IN MY MOUTH.



I THINK ABOUT WHAT SENTENCES THEY GIVE TO PEOPLE WHO COMMIT MURDER IN BALL PITS. WHAT'S THE NEWS STORY LOOK LIKE



THEN I THINK 'MEN'S PRISON' AND THAT SETTLES THAT. THESE COLORFUL BALLS SMELL LIKE PEE AND THIS GUY'S CUM.



EVERYONE WHO TELLS YOU THAT CUM DON'T SMELL LIKE ANYTHING'S A LIAR AND I HATE THEIR BITCH ASS.



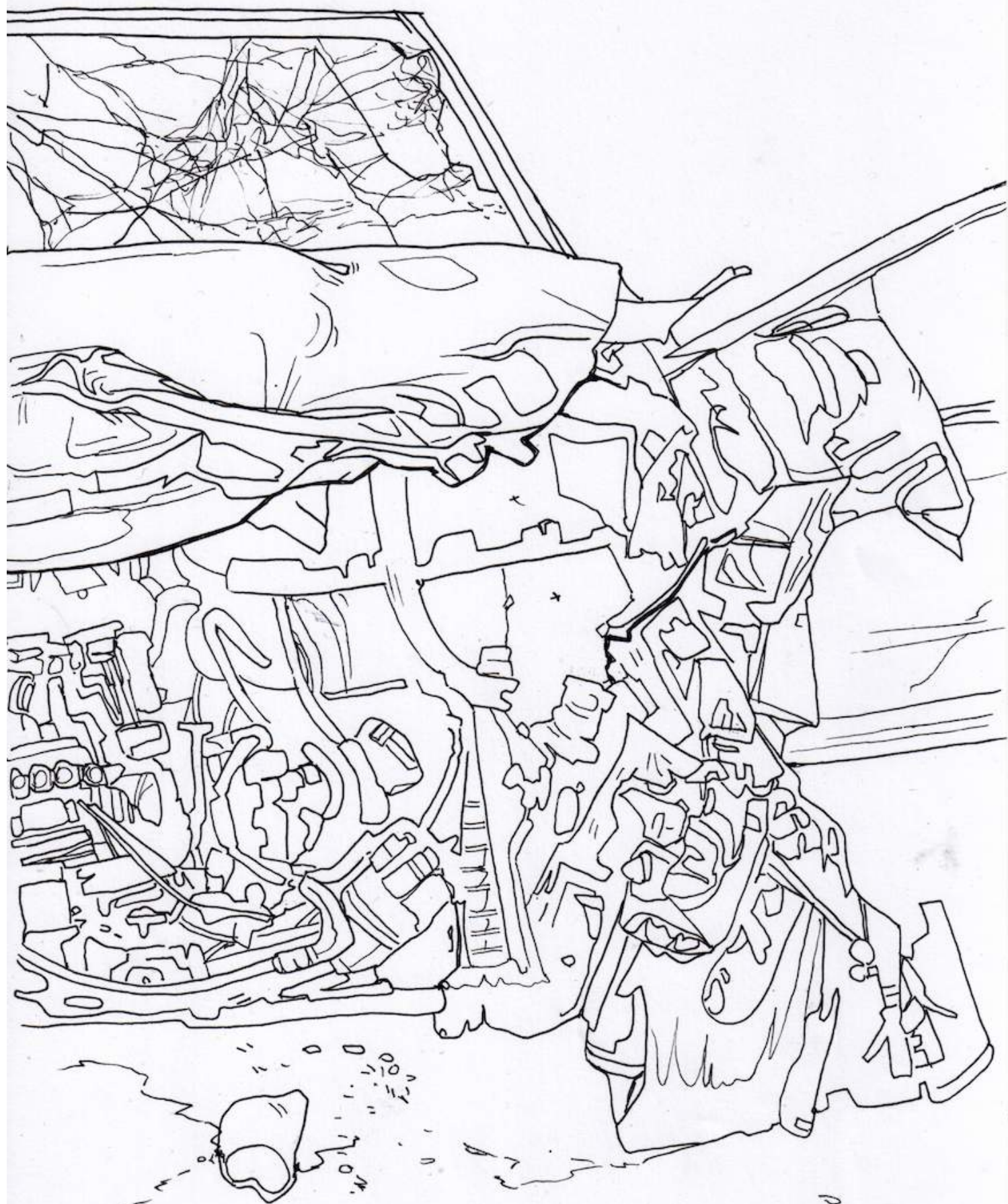
I WIPE THE MAKEUP OFF MY FACE IN THE BATHROOM BEFORE I LEAVE.



WORK USUALLY LOOKED LIKE TRAWLING AROUND WEB BOARDS, LISTING ADS & BEING TOO DUMB TO USE VETTING SERVICES.



I'M GETTING USED TO THIS.



COUPLES

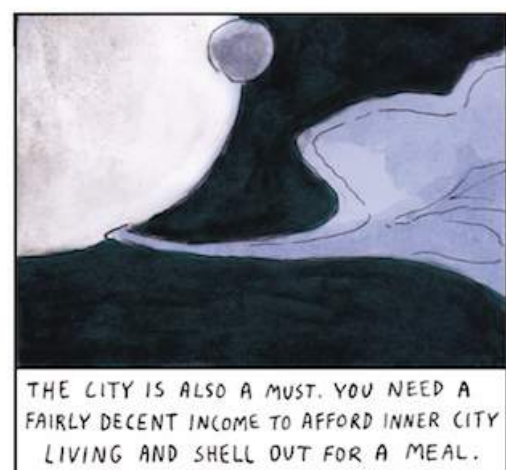




THERE'S ALWAYS AN INHERENT RISK.
IF SHE DOESN'T TELL ME SHE'S IN AN
OPEN RELATIONSHIP, OR SHE HAS A BOYFRIEND.



OR A HUSBAND. OH GOD.



THE CITY IS ALSO A MUST. YOU NEED A
FAIRLY DECENT INCOME TO AFFORD INNER CITY
LIVING AND SHELL OUT FOR A MEAL.



BE POLITE, LET THEM KNOW ABOUT
YOUR PHYSICAL ATTRACTION TO THEM,
AND TALK ABOUT BEING BUSY.









I REMEMBER FOLLOWING THE RECIPE
WHENEVER I'D COOK ONE OF MA'S DISHES.



IT NEVER TASTES JUST HOW SHE MADE IT.
YOU CAN GET TO AN APPROXIMATION OF THE
FEELING, BUT YOU CAN'T DUPLICATE IT.



IT WON'T BE THE SAME. YOU JUST FILL
IN THE BLANKS AS BEST AS YOU CAN.



I WONDER HOW SHE IS. WHAT SHE'S DOING.



WHAT'S FUCKED UP IS, I WAS JUST
GONNA DO THE USUAL. 70 BUCKS.



LUNCH









THERE WAS THIS KID ON A SCHOOL TRIP WHO WAS AFRAID OF ME TURNING HIM GAY



HE PAID ME TO SLEEP ON THE FLOOR INSTEAD. 40 EUROS A NIGHT FOR 2 WEEKS.



SO I DO THIS UNTIL ONE NIGHT I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE



I GET THIS WHOLE BED TO MYSELF AND THESE LITTLE FUCKERS SLEEP ON THE FLOOR TOGETHER



AT THE TIME, I WASN'T EVEN OUT. I GOT A GAY VIBE FROM HIM. HE LOOKED REALLY PARTICULAR.

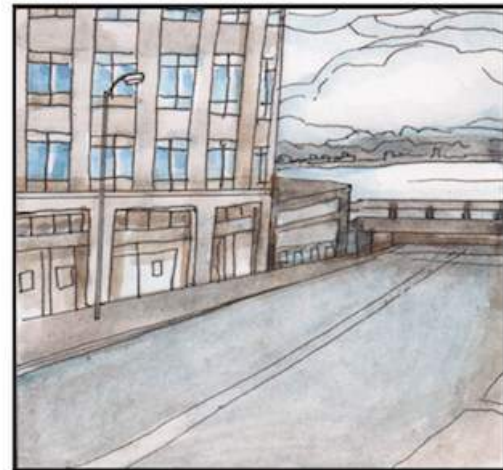


OKAY BUT HOW GOOD WAS THE BURGER?





SEX POSITIVE



SEATTLE IS OK FOR THIS LINE OF WORK
GIVEN THE PREVAILING ATTITUDES.















DID THIS FUCKER CLOCK ME. AM I GONNA DIE. I JUST DOWNED THAT DRINK.



IF IT HAPPENS, THIS IS IT JESUS FUCK OH MY GOD WHY HELP.



ANYHOW WE ALWAYS LIVED MODEST. NEVER HAD ENOUGH FOR THE 'SNIP SNIP'.

I HEARD IT WAS MORE LIKE, UH, AN INVERSION



THEY TURN IT INSIDE OUT AND SINCE IT'S SOFT THE PARTS SORTA GET MADE TO FIT. AH. THAT'S FUCKIN DISGUSTING. OUCH. AH DAMN.



ANYHOW. THE THING IS.. THE SOFTER GUYS LIKE YOU? YOU KINDA - GOD

FUCK



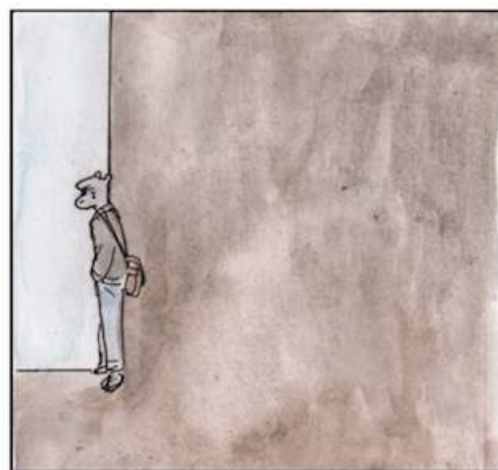






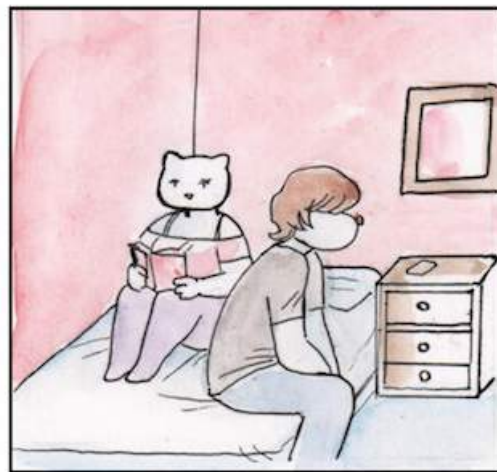
TROUBLE IN PARADISE





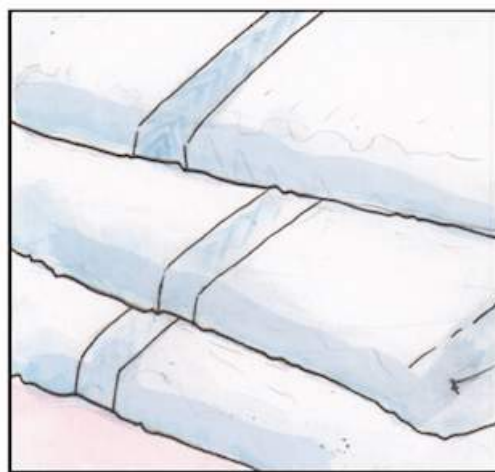
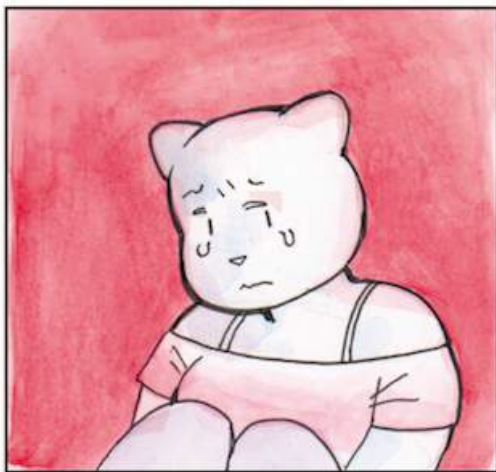












MAINTAINING MEANS WORKING PAST THE GAG REFLEX. EVEN WHEN IT HURTS.

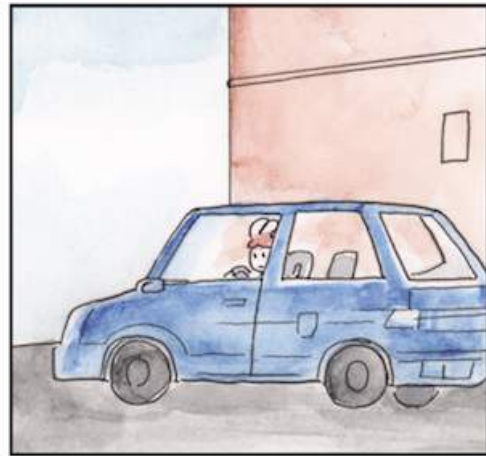


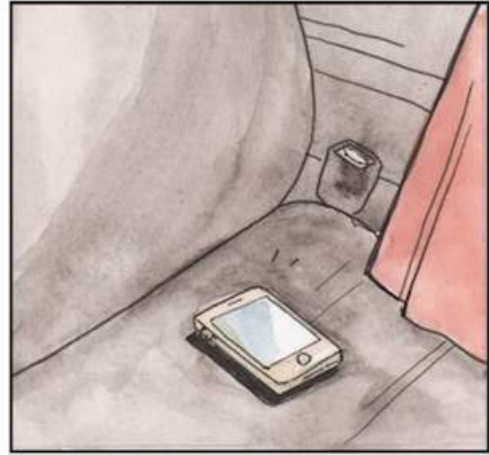
WHEN YOU GET PAST IT YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF SURPRISED BY WHAT YOU CAN DO.

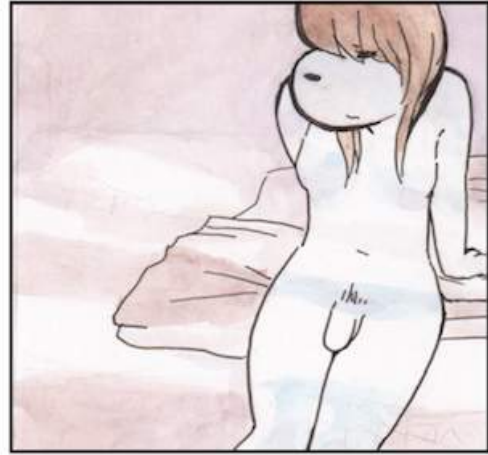
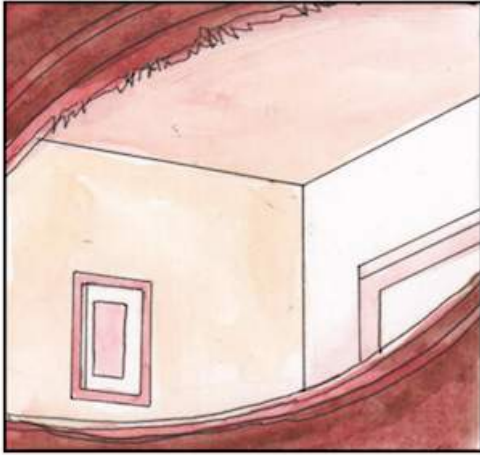


CUT THROAT

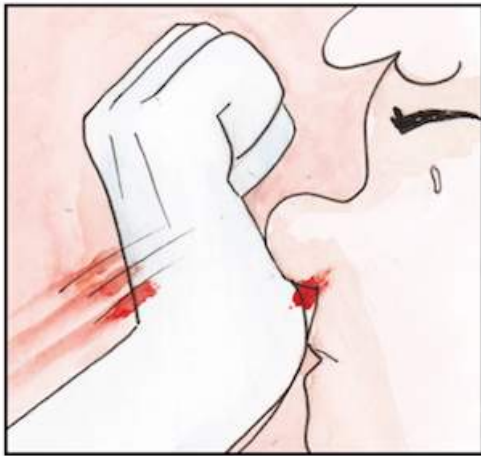


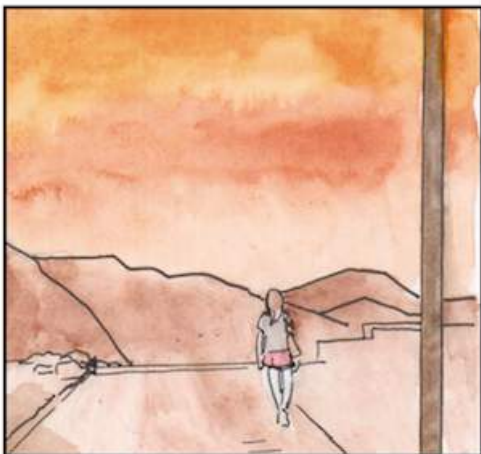










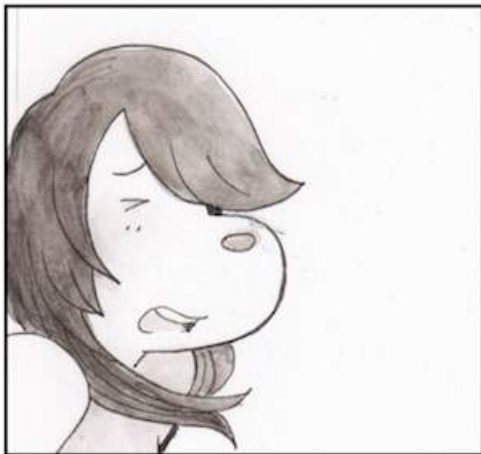






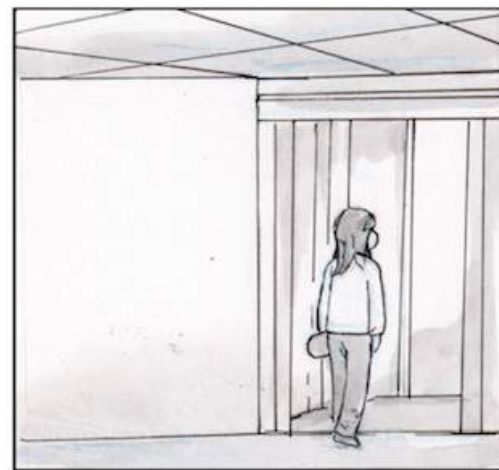
GET SOME

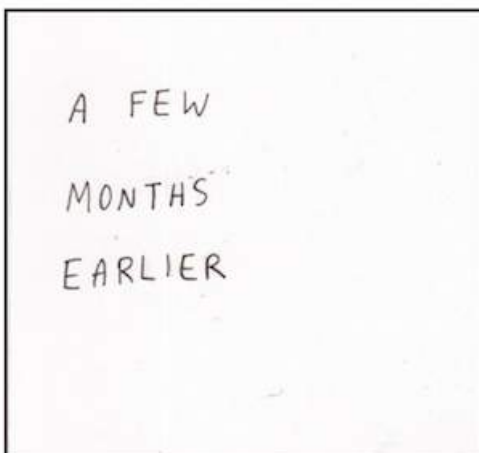
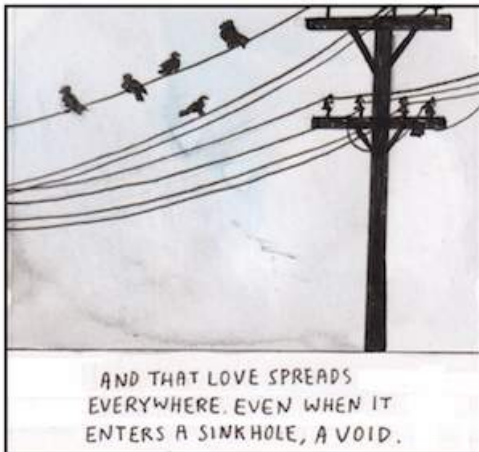


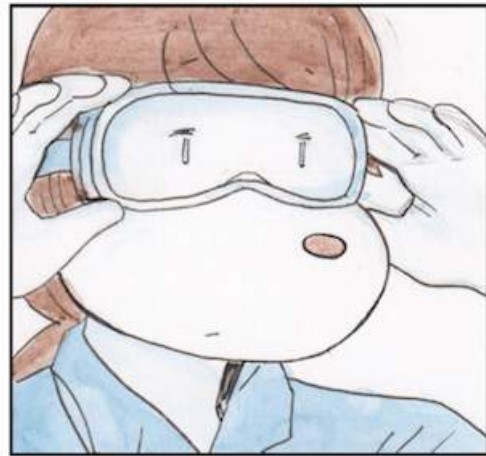


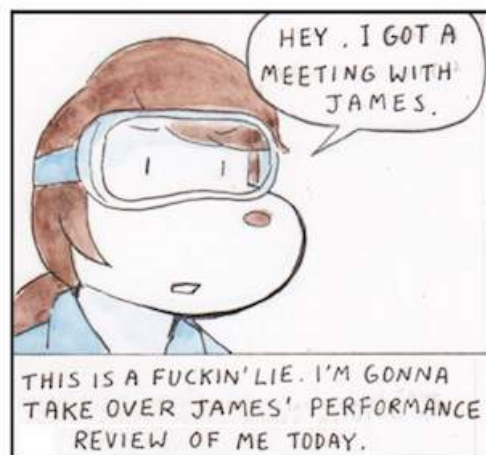






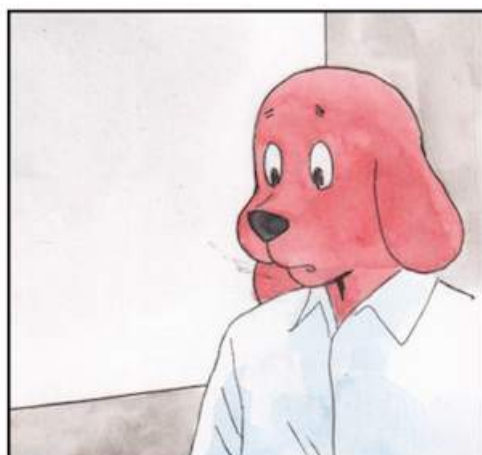




















A MONTH OR SO LATER, I GET LET GO AFTER A FELLOW WORKER ACCIDENTALLY DUMPS 4 GRAND WORTH OF SOAP. I WAS TOLD MY CONTRACT WAS CUT TO MAKE UP THE LOSS



HE COULD HAVE CUT THE GUY WHO SNORTED METH, AND LEFT BLEACH NEXT TO RAW ACID

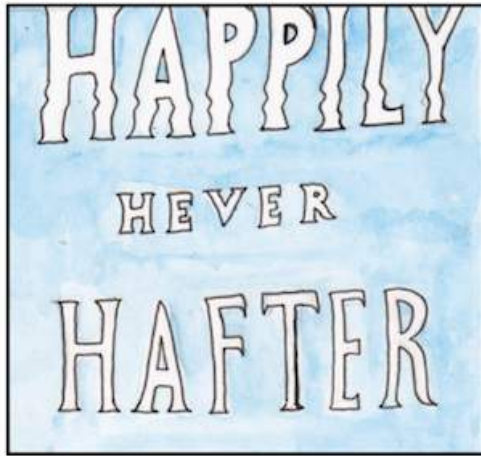


THE TWO MIXED TOGETHER ACTUALLY FORMS A PRETTY TERRIBLE IMPROVISED POISON.





IN DREAMS













SLEEP WALK



THIS IS A HELL OF A LOT BETTER
THAN WHERE I USED TO LIVE FOR SURE



THE FUCKIN MIDWEST. FUCK
THE MIDWEST.

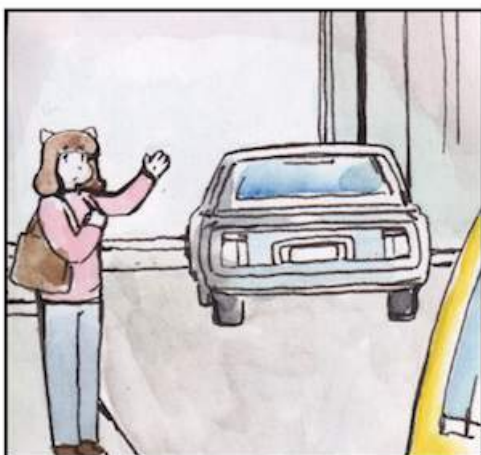
HABA FAR
OUT MAN.



THEY'RE ALL A BUNCH OF LAME
BRAINS OUT THERE.



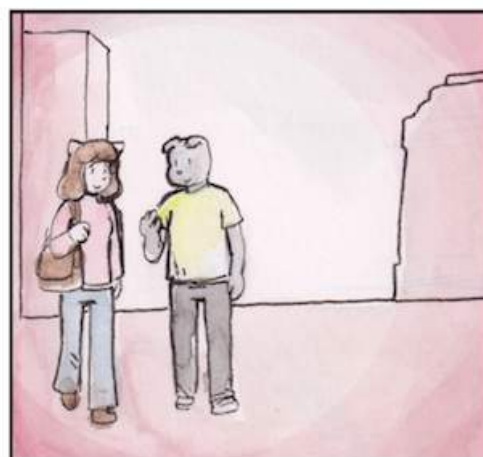
THANKS FOR LETTING ME TRY IT,
BUT THESE THINGS ARE GARBAGE.
I'LL JUST TAKE THE HERB, BUDDY.



HEY MAN LET'S SEE
IF SHE WANTS IN.

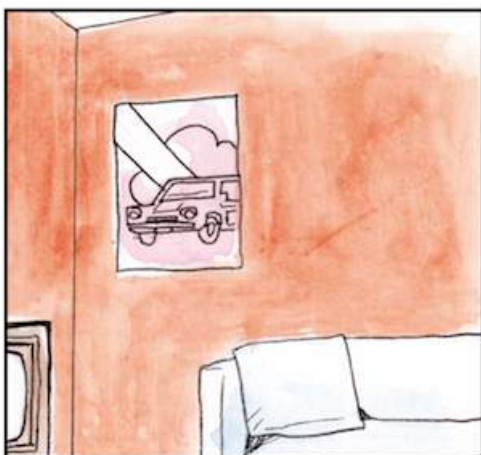
YEAH OK
HAHA.









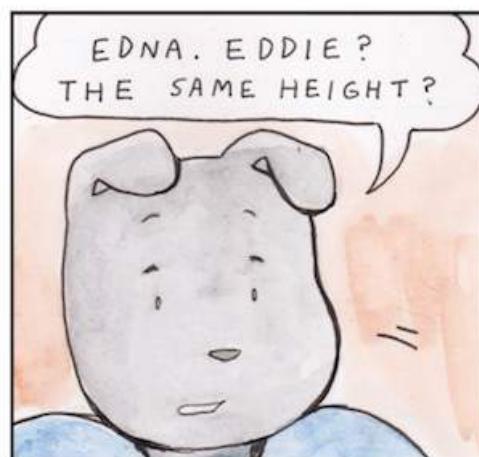












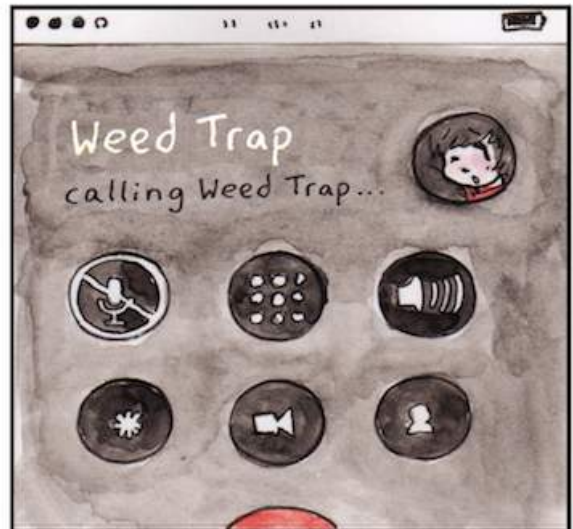
NO, NO
TOM. I'M A
TRANSSEXUAL.





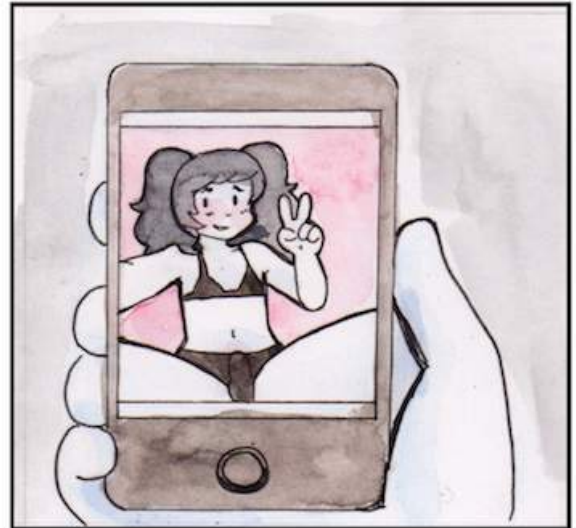


UP ALL NIGHT



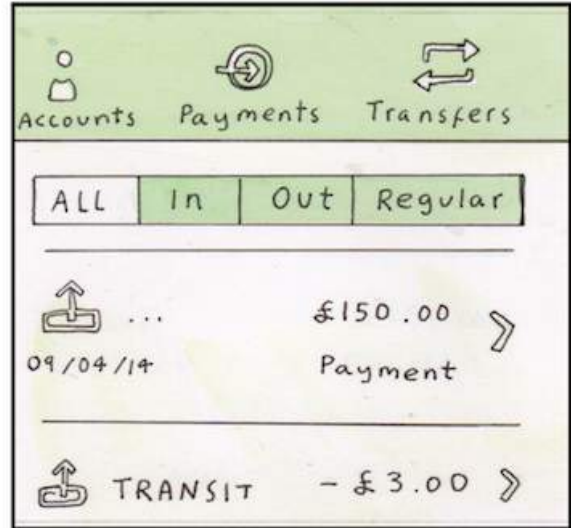


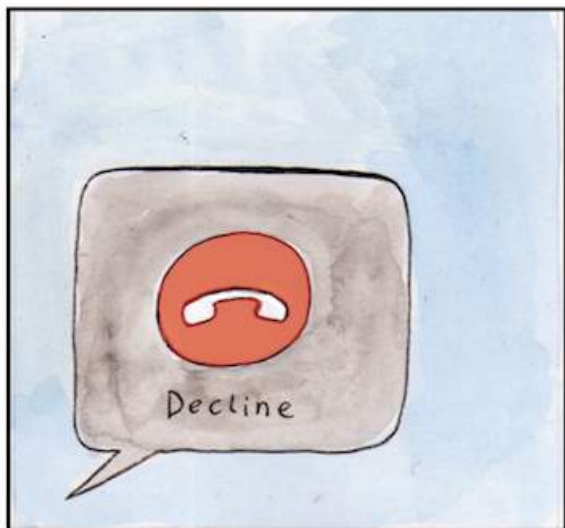














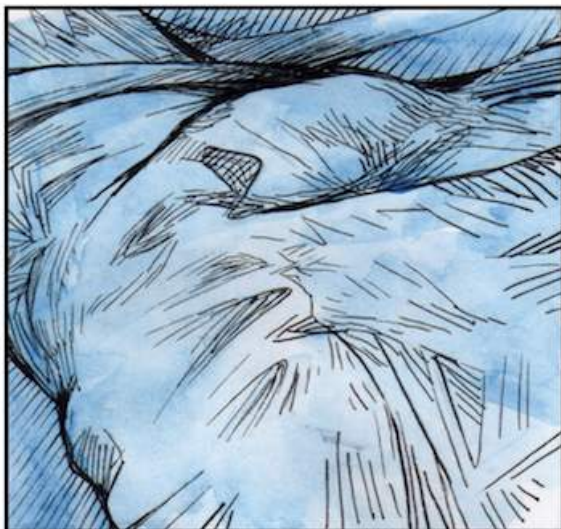








BLACK OUT















MIGRAINE



TODAY I WOKE UP AND MY HEAD'S
SORTA. COMPLETELY ON FIRE.



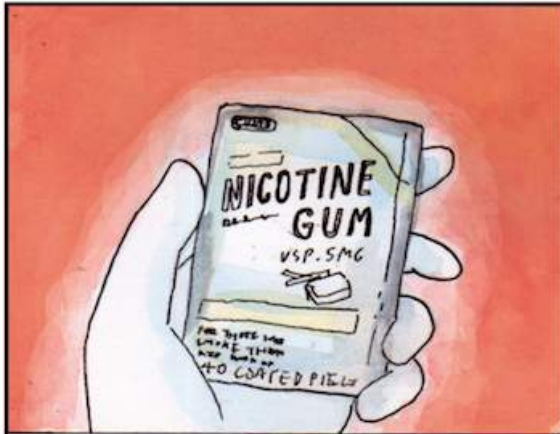
IT'S BEEN A FEW MONTHS NOW. I'VE
BEEN PULLING SLIGHTLY MORE MONEY



I'M STARTING TO THINK THERE
AREN'T COINCIDENCES.



I'M GOING TO THE FOOD PANTRY THE
CHURCH DOWN THE STREET RUNS.



IT'S TYPICALLY A MEAL A DAY NOW, IF AT ALL.



I GET THESE AWFUL FUCKIN' HEADACHES. GIVES ME NAUSEA.



I EAT JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP FROM LOOKING GAUNT.



THE MEXICAN MOMS AND FILIPINO GRANDMAS HAVE NO ARGUMENTS TODAY.



YOU'RE IN LINE AT THE FOOD PANTRY. BRING ID AND PROOF OF RESIDENCE.



LIE ABOUT HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD.



BE POLITE AND KIND TO THE VOLUNTEERS.
THEY USUALLY NEED THE FOOD TOO.



HOW LONG HAVE
YOU BEEN COMING
HERE?

LISTEN TO THE OLD WOMAN TRY TO
CONVERT YOU TO CHRISTIANITY. DO
NOT ACT AGAINST HER IN VIOLENCE.



EVER SINCE
I LOST
MY JOB

WELL, HAVE YOU
BEEN LOOKING
FOR WORK THEN?

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS SORTA THE
STATE OF CHRISTIANITY RIGHT NOW



YEP

YOU'RE GONNA GET
A JOB THOUGH,
RIGHT?

THAT'S
THE IDEA

THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT ME AND
HANDS OUT THE KING JAMES BIBLE.



FOR THOSE NOT IN THE KNOW,
THE KING JAMES BIBLE IS THE
ONE FOR RACISTS AND HOMOPHOBES



UH, DO YOU
HAVE A CAR?

OH SHOOT. UH,
NO, IS IT COOL
IF I CART IT UP?

THEY'LL TREAT YOU LIKE
A PARASITE.



MY RIDE ISN'T SHOWING UP TODAY:
I'M GONNA LOOK LIKE A CORPSE
WITH A WELL TONED ASS PRETTY SOON.



THE ONLY TIME I'VE BEEN TO PANTRIES LIKE
THIS WAS BEFORE WHEN I LIVED IN A TRAILER.



IT WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF
FUCKING NOWHERE



FLATLAND. DIRT ROADS.
SOY BEAN FIELDS.



EVERYDAY. THE SAME THING.



EVERYTHING, EVEN IF IT HURTS.
I'D DO IT AGAIN IN A HEARTBEAT.



I WENT HERE BECAUSE IT WAS THAT
OR GETTING FOOD FROM CLIENTS.



IT WAS ALL WORTH IT. EVEN GIVING
WHO I ACTUALLY AM TO THEM.



WHEN I WAS A KID, I'D PRETEND
I WAS CHUN LI. I THINK, SHIT.
WHAT GIRL COULD I HAVE BEEN?



THE IDEA WAS, TO DO HER JUSTICE. HELL
OR HIGH WATER. I DON'T DO THIS AS A GIRL



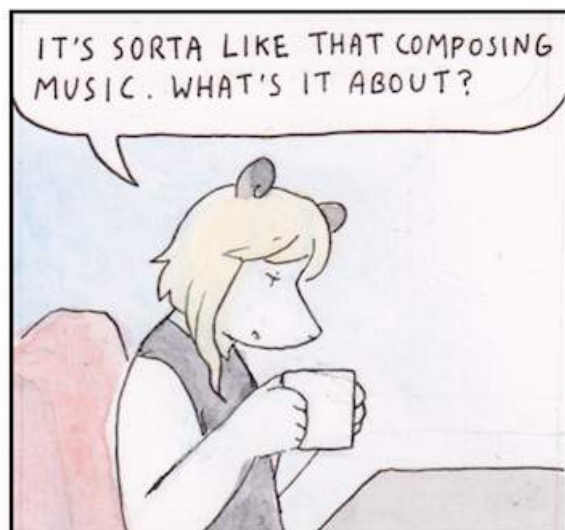
I'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING. I'LL
GIVE YOU HER. I GOTTA SURVIVE.





BLOODY CAPE









DAMN, THEY'RE STILL DOING THAT HUH?

YEAH, IT'S NOT AS SHITTY AS PEOPLE LIKE TO IMAGINE.



YOU SAY THAT, BUT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SHOT. GUTTED. ATE.

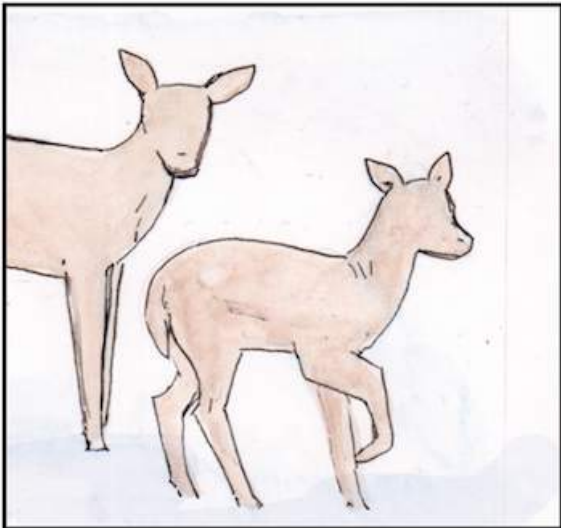


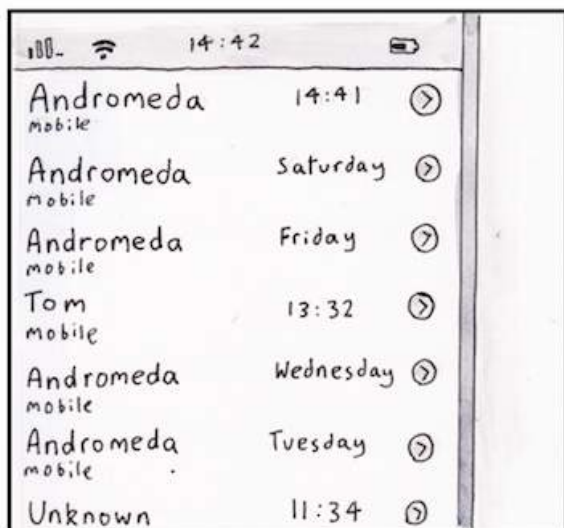
I'M TWO FOR THREE. I'D GLADLY EAT A BULLET.



DON'T SAY SHIT LIKE THAT, JEEZ.

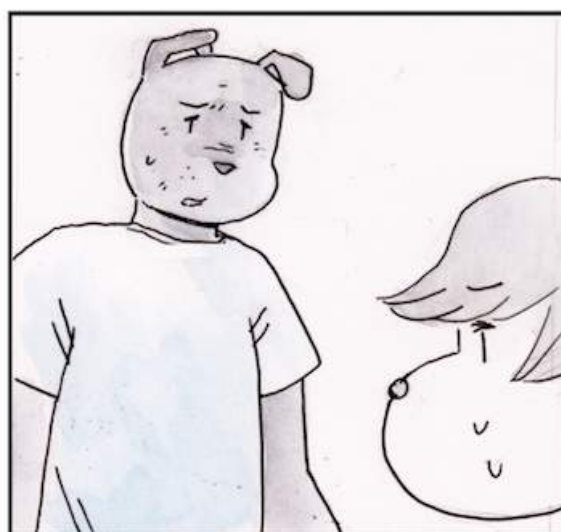




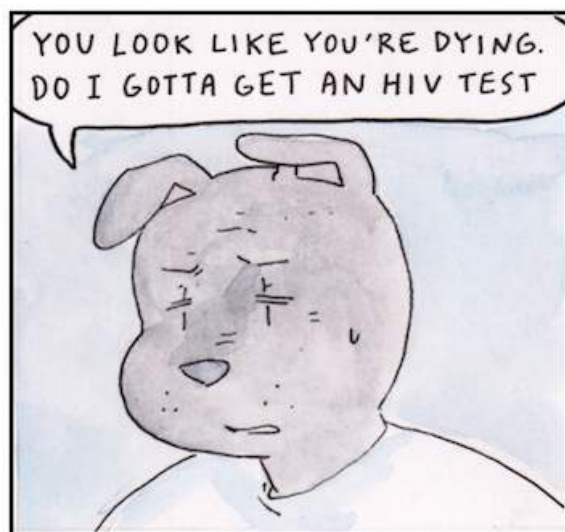










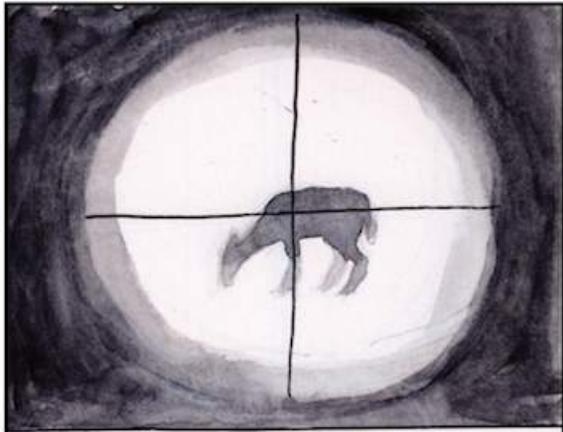








I CAN'T REALLY SHOOT THEM.
IT'S HIS THING.



IT GOT TO THE POINT WHERE, I'D
VOMIT IF I HAD TO CLEAN THE DEER



SINCE THEN I DON'T EVEN EAT DEER



FUCKING CHRIST



YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK THERE



YOU CAN STAY WITH ME





DEATH RATTLE





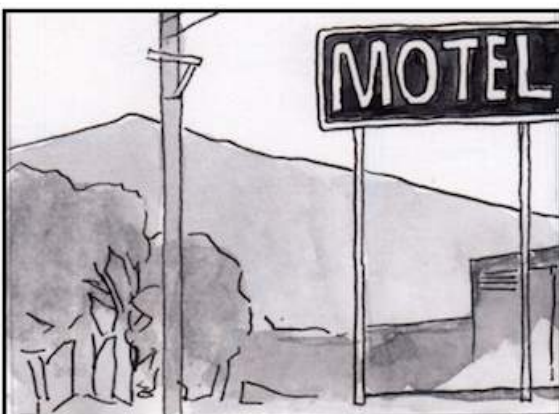
THERE WERE INTERESTING MOMENTS



NONE OF THEM FELT LIKE THEY WERE MINE



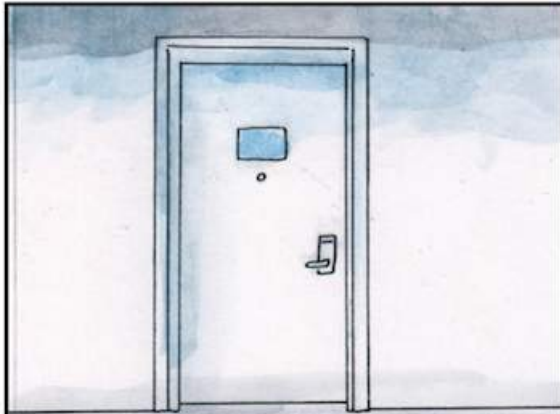
I WAS PRESENT.
COMPOSURE WAS MAINTAINED.



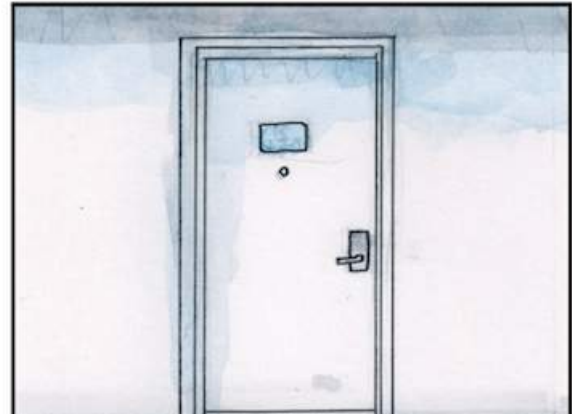
THE FIRST TIME I CRIED IN THE WORKPLACE
I THINK IT WAS THE CALL CENTER.



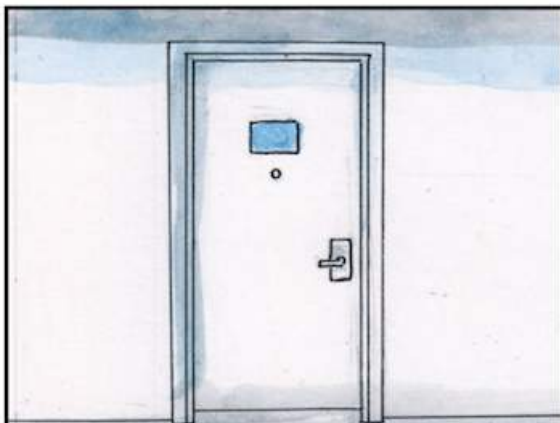
I'M DOING CALLS FOR A WELL KNOWN
AUTO INSURANCE COMPANY. A SURVEY.



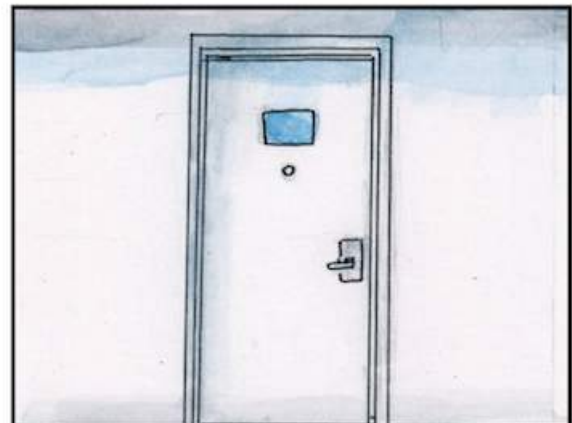
BASICALLY, IF SOMEONE GETS IN A COLLISION, THE AUTO REPAIR SHOP'LL DO WORK ON THE VEHICLE.



THE SURVEY ITSELF TAKES A FULL MINUTE.



THE THING ABOUT THE SURVEY IS, IF THEY GO LONGER THAN THE MINUTE YOU DON'T STOP THEM



THE CALL IS MADE. SHE'S PRETTY TORE UP. GAS TANK IN THE CAR GETS HIT



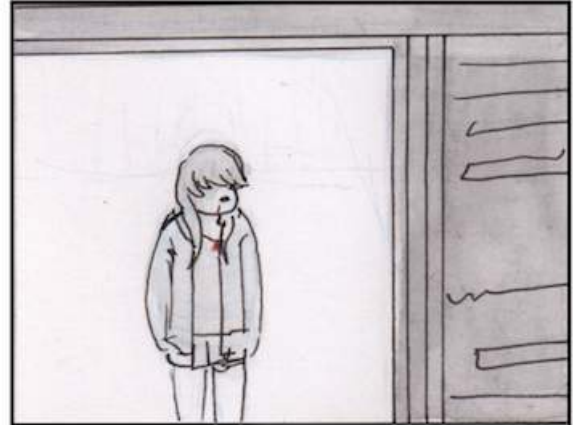
EXPLODES. SHE WATCHES HER KIDS BURN IN THE REAR VIEW MIRROR.



I ASK HER "ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TEN" --



A FEW WEEKS LATER I BREAK UP
WITH MY GIRLFRIEND THE DAY
AFTER OUR PORTLAND TRIP.



I COULDN'T STOP CRYING.



I'M DONE.





THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN
LACKING THE SELF AWARENESS



TO KNOW YOU'VE LOST



IS THAT ALL, SIR?



OH GOD, I HOPE SO.



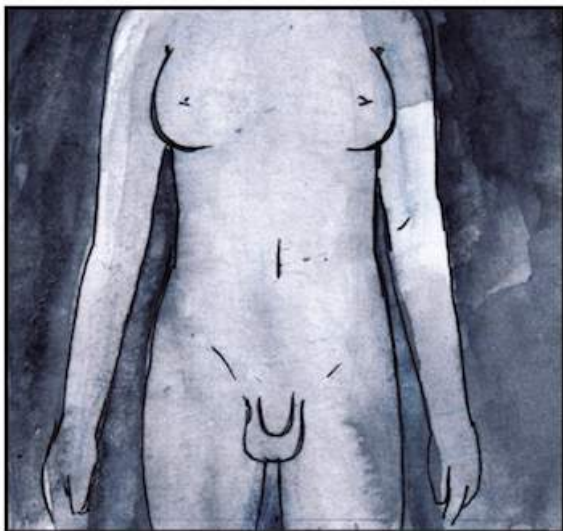


BEST COAST

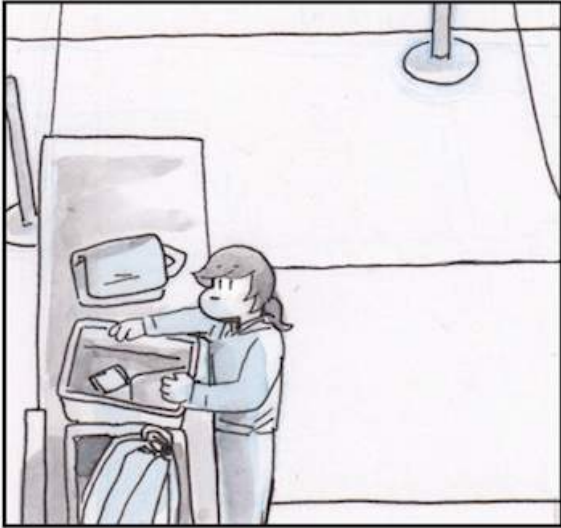
2 WEEKS
LATER



IT'S ABOUT THAT TIME



I LOVE MAKING C-STUDENTS
UNCOMFORTABLE WITH THEIR CAREERS

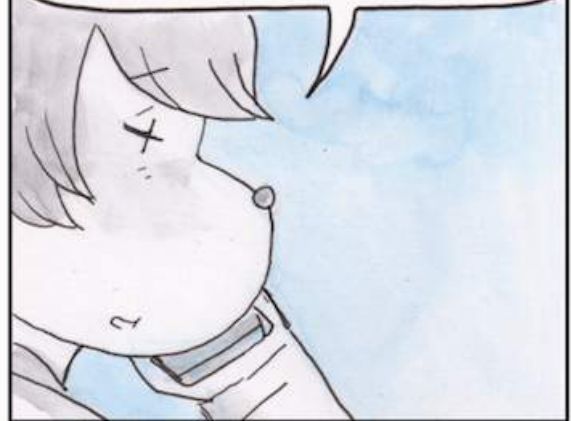




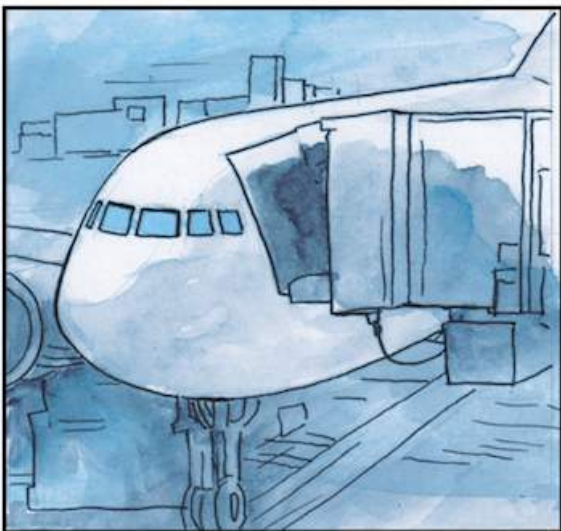
I CAN'T DO IT. THE MONEY WILL
HANG OVER ME FOREVER.



I GOTTA GO. I'LL ALWAYS
BE YOUR FRIEND.



BUT WHEN WE FUCKED, I
FUCKED FOR MONEY, OKAY?



SHE LOOKS DOWN
AT THE FROZEN RIVERS

LATER THAT
DAY. DETROIT,
MICHIGAN



THE MOUNTAINS IN THE DISTANCE
ARE THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY.



A LIFE ENDED SOMEWHERE
BACK THERE



WHATEVER FOLLOWS IS
FAINT IMITATION





MICHIGAN IS NOT THE
REST OF THE WORLD.



THE TENDENCY IS TO LIKEN CONFINEMENT
TO PRISON. IT'S NOT A PRISON.



IT'S A HOME NESTLED IN AMERICAN
TUNDRA AND FLATLAND, FLIES, COWSHIT.



INEVITABILITY, A THICK BLUE DAWN
IN THE GREAT LAKE STATE.





